

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 15, NO. 24.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, AUG. 5, 1897.

TERMS-\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Silk Waists are Always in Season

and a lady can hardly have too many. Therefore you should be interested in our

SILK CLEARING SALE.

It is not a make-believe sale by any means, but a genuine cut-price sale of this season's most desirable silk fabrics. Because we mentioned silk waists at the start, do not think that the sale is confined to this class of silks. Everything in the silk stock will go at a cut price during our clearing sale, and this is certainly a silk opportunity for Rhinelander ladies. Silk attire may be worn now at less expense than ever before. Our sale proves this assertion.

All 50, 40 and 30 cent Silks 25 cts. per yd.
All 15 cent and \$1.00 Silks 10 cts.

We Get Away

from old ideas in selling dry goods as well as in buying. It is customary for merchants to buy shirt waists in several grades at different prices and sell them in the same way.

Our way is different. You will find a great lot here, worth \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75. We make them all one price, 75 cents each.

Your Last and Best Chance

to buy wash-dress goods at less than mill prices comes this week. Not that we would not quote just as low prices on the goods next week if we had them, but they won't be here. The daintiest fabrics which we are selling as cheap as common prints will not last the week out and if you want a share you should come early and have first choice. No matter how late you come, however, you are certain to obtain a bargain if there is even one dress pattern left.

All 10, 12½ and 15c goods 5cts.
All 18, 20 and 25c goods 10cts.

Crusoe's Bargain Department Store.

The Flood Gates are Open—

The bars are down, the Clearing Sale is under way. Clear the surplus, cut the prices, reduce the stock. It's like buying goods on the installment plan and making only the first payment. We are driving hard; it's the grand effort, the supreme spurt on the home stretch of the greatest sale we've ever had. It's to make room for other goods.

Shirt Waists

We have but a few, on which the cost is not considered. We will also add Ladies' Wrappers, Vests and Wash Goods, Ladies' Misses' and Children's Tan Shoes.

For the Men

We have decided to sell
\$12 and \$15 Suits for \$8.50.
8 " 10 " 6.00.
In Men's Shoes we are strong
Competition isn't in it.

Cash Department Store.

Originator and promoter of the One Price System, enabling a child to buy as cheaply as its mother which others are imitating but are only imitators.

M. E. Williams, M. D., was up from Antigo Monday on business.

Walt. Brown was at Stella last Friday, looking over a stock of lumber.

Mrs. J. Lewis and children returned from their visit in Waupaca county Monday.

All subscribers to the New North who are in arrears are requested to call and pay up.

Mr. L. Marshall has moved his family to Tomahawk, where they will hereafter reside.

Miss Dixon, who was the guest of Mrs. S. Kelley for two weeks, returned to Minneapolis Friday.

The telephone line connecting Tomahawk and Wausau was completed last Friday, and is now open, and these two cities can exchange greetings over the 'phone.

Thomas Curran returned to Chicago Monday night, to resume his studies at Rush Medical College. He will not visit Rhinelander again for one year.

E. S. Shepard and son Claude returned home Saturday, having completed their work of estimating State Park lands, which has been occupying their time for the past two months.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Fall, of Rhinelander, and Mrs. Anderson, of Hudson, Wis., have been the guests of C. E. Macomber and family at their cottage at Clear Lake, for a few days this week.—Tomahawk Leader.

To all whom it may concern: Give us a look. It's a modest way of asking you to buy your cool goods here, for we know if you look you'll buy. Cash Department Store.

The snake charmer in the Skerbeck Family circus, which gave a performance at Eagle River last week, was bitten by one of the deadly rattlers. He died from the effects of the poison Friday and was taken to his home at Sparta Saturday for burial.

A party of Merrill young men, consisting of H. H. Helmman, West and Don Babcock and George Langley, Jr., spent Saturday in this city. They were on their way to Crescent Lake where they will spend several weeks. They will occupy the Langley cottage.

A recent visitor at Oseola Mills reports that the two Rhinelander gentlemen in business there are receiving a fine run of patronage. The Stoltzman & Johnston general store under W. D. Johnston's management is having a big trade, and M. J. O'Reilly, who recently established a lumber yard there, is selling the product as fast as he receives it.

It will be easy to practice economy in buying if you trade here, and you will not have to deny yourself in order to economize. The reason is, we have reduced prices in a seemingly reckless manner; but there is method in our madness, for prices were cut to reduce stock, and stock is being reduced at an amazing rate. Crusoe's Bargain Dept. Store.

The New North acknowledges the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the 25th Annual Fair of the Marathon County Agricultural Society, to be held at Wausau Aug. 20, 21 and Sept. 1. An elaborate program of events has been prepared by the management and a most enjoyable time is assured to all who attend. Purse amounts ranging to \$1,000 are offered in the racing department and bicycle events galore are on the program.

County Supt. Mason informs us that out of twenty-four who wrote for certificates at the examination held in this city last week, but two failed. While the greater proportion of certificates granted were Second Grade, there were more First than Third Grades. The fact speaks well for the teachers of Oneida county, who are doing all they can to improve themselves and thus better fit them for their chosen work.

Bishop, the eight-year-old son of Geo. LeVake, of this city, was drowned in the Wisconsin river near Dayton's mill Thursday morning. He and several other small boys were bathing in the river, and Bishop ventured out into water too deep, and not being able to swim he went down. His body was recovered in about half an hour and was taken immediately to the office of Drs. Daniels & Packard, where everything possible was done to resuscitate it, but life was extinct. It was a sad occurrence, and the bereaved parents have the sympathy of all.

City Improvements.

The Board of Public Works has considerable labor on its hands owing to the action of the city fathers Tuesday evening in empowering it to build a school house in the "Log Town" district, two tool houses, one on the North and one on the South Side and the water extension for the Sixth Ward. Besides supervising the laying of all stone walks, S. M. Hutchinson, in his capacity as comptroller is obliged to devote a large share of his time to the work of the board and it can be said here that he is in no way backward regarding the duties imposed. The work will all be done at once, as soon as the necessary preparations are completed. Sam follows his own line of reasoning regarding the improvements and has thus far given splendid satisfaction to the taxpayers. The work has been done where it was most needed and not to favor any one party or clique. He works for the city the same as he would for himself and those who know him are aware that he doesn't waste much money.

Walter Brown Neptu's.
The marriage of Dr. T. H. McIndoe and Mrs. W. H. Brown occurred at the home of the bride's aunt at West Superior last Thursday. The news was received in this city with mingled pleasure and surprise, for while the event was looked for, it was not expected that it would take place so soon. They kept their own counsel and succeeded in giving their friends a genuine surprise.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Robbins, and has resided in Rhinelander many years. She is a member of the Brown-Robbins Lumber Company, and holds the position of vice president of the firm at the present time. Hattie, as she is universally known here, has the well wishes of hosts of friends, and if her future life is but half as pleasant as the manner in which she is regarded here, it will be happy indeed.

Dr. McIndoe, the fortunate gentleman, is a practicing physician in this city, and is too well known to need any introduction to our readers.

Mr. and Mrs. McIndoe are making a tour of the lakes, and will spend a short time at Buffalo, N. Y. They will return to this city about the 15th of this month.

Excursion Tickets to Wittenberg.
Via the North-Western Line, will be sold at reduced rates, within 100 miles radius, August 6 and 7, limited to August 9, on account of Modern Woodmen's Picnic. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Ry.

School Notes.

At the regular meeting of the Board of School Commissioners Monday night, it was decided to commence the fall term of school on Monday, Sept. 6. The teachers were also assigned places for their work during the year. Following is the list of teachers and the places they will occupy:

Principal—F. S. Hyer.
Assistant—Mr. Hall.
Eighth grade—Anna Lloyd.
Seventh "—Helen Doherty.
Sixth "—Nettie Whelan.
Fifth grade—South Park school—Margaret Richardson.
Fifth grade—McCord school—Myra Germond.
Fourth grade—South Park school—Miss Brown.
Fourth grade—McCord school—Mrs. Nettie Hamilton.
Third grade—McCord school—Mae Stevens.

Third grade—Curran school—Mae Vaughn.
Second grade—High school—Jennie Barnes.
Second grade—North Side school—Eva Timlin.

Second grade—South Park school—Jennie Niimus.
First grade—South Park school—Lizzie Ashton.

First grade—McCord school—Miss Bissell.
First grade—Curran school—Miss Ivan.

First grade—High school—Miss Barnard.

The teachers for the schools in the Town of Pelican have all been engaged, with the exception of the school at Tripp. Following are the names of the teachers and the districts where they will teach:

District No. 1—Mary Walb.
" " 2—Fanny "—
" " 3—Michael Flatty.
" " 4—Terese Carew.
" " 5—Ida Vetting.
" " 6—Henry Kemp.
" " 7—Viola Kane.
" " 8—C. H. Donaldson.
" " 9—Treadwell.
" " 10—Mabel McGivern.

A. O. Jenne, of Woodburn, was in town Tuesday.

ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS



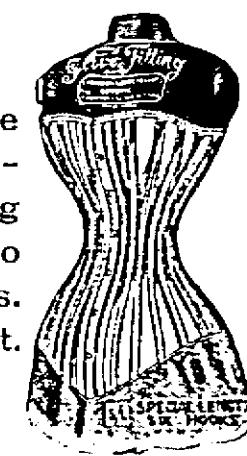
Style, Durability, Fit.
All that their name implies.

OUR CORSET DEPARTMENT.

Here you'll find everything in the line of Corsets and Waists that should have a place in the modern corset emporium. Materials and workmanship combining the skill of two continents—the American and the French.

We give you the benefit of our expert's selection. The French kind are very good, but it's safe to say the American are in no ways inferior, and one style, especially, we recommend as distinctively an American product, unsurpassed by anything our friends across the water can produce. We refer to the celebrated

ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS, a goodly representation of which you will find in this department. You are invited to call and examine and judge for yourself.



We also carry a complete line of the Langdon Batcheller Genuine Glove Fitting Corsets. This makes two very strong lines of corsets. And they are hard to beat.

We are showing this week a 26 inch, fast black, close roll umbrella. It has a steel rod and is a Paragon frame. An umbrella that would retail for \$1.00 or \$1.25.

We bought them so we could sell them at a price. So while they last you may have them at

79 CENTS.

There are a few more wrappers left. We are anxious to dispose of them before our fall stock arrives.

\$.75 Wrappers	-	-	\$.55
1.00 Wrappers	-	-	.75
1.19 Wrappers	-	-	.88
1.38 Wrappers	-	-	1.00

We received a bale of 60x64 4-4 Cotton this week that was bought very cheap. It would sell for 6½ to 7 cents. We are going to sell the outfit for 5 Cents straight.

We have the bills of a \$1,500 line of Ladies Shoes. Shoes which will be here this week. This will be the most complete line of Ladies' Shoes ever shown in Rhinelander. They will come in lasts from AA to EE and be Turn. McKay stitch and Welts, Lace and Buttons. We calculate to cater to the Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Shoe Trade, and are going to have the stock to do it with.

Brown Street.

IRVIN GRAY.

THE WASP.

The passengers were warm and tired. The air was thick with smoke. They looked disgusted, weary, cross; None ventured jest or joke.

A lady with a pile of books, A boy and a servant girl, Stepped through the door, and in a trice All heads were in a whirl.

The boy began to slam the books, And flap the patient nurse; To pitch things through the crowded car, And scratch the lady's purse.

He clearly was an "only" child, For often she would say: "Now, Mary, do not tease the dear— Just let him have his way."

The nurse repressed her rising tears; The tyrant pulled her hair And screamed. The mother quickly said: "Don't tease him, Mary—there."

A wasp flew in and settled down; The boy reached out his hand; The nurse said: "Harry, it will sting." His cry called forth command.

With eyes half closed the mother said: "Now, Mary, let the child Have what he wants, and let me sleep. You drive me nearly wild."

With weary sigh the nurse withdrew. Her hand had made a dash And caught the creature, sting and all. He knew it in a flash.

The mother started at his cry, That rivaled her's roar, With: "Mary, let him have it now," And stamped upon the floor.

"It's got it, ma'am," the nurse replied; The travelers screamed for joy; The nurse expressed a mild surprise; The mother kissed her boy.

—A. H. Bruner, in *Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

AN INCIDENT OF...
THE REVOLUTION.

WHILE Gen. Howe, with his British army, held possession of Philadelphia, and Gen. Washington, with the few half-starved troops under his immediate command, was encamped at a place called White Marsh, a few miles distant from the city, an incident occurred which, though seemingly trifling in itself, may have had an important bearing upon the destiny of the whole country.

Lieut. Col. Craig, commanding a detachment of light horse, was ordered to approach the enemy's lines and hover near them, in the capacity of videttes, to pick up any intelligence that might be of value to the army. While engaged in this important duty one cold, raw day in December, an orderly called his attention to a woman who was coming up the road.

The officer watched her as she ascended the hill, and when he perceived, by her stopping and looking frightened, that she had discovered his command, he rode forward and called out, in reasoning tone:

"Advance, madam—you have nothing to fear from true soldiers."

The lady, who was well wrapped up in plain, warm garments, with a hood that quite concealed her features at a short distance, now came forward, without hesitation, to meet the colonel, as if satisfied from his language and appearance she had nothing to fear. When near enough for him to distinguish the features that were turned full upon him, he exclaimed, in a tone of surprise:

"Mrs. Darrah, as I live! Why, what on earth can have brought you, all alone and unprotected, into this dangerous locality?"

"Thee knows, friend," she replied, in the Quaker style, "I have a son in the American army—who is, like thyself, an officer under George Washington—and a mother's heart yearns toward her offspring, even though he has deserted from the ways of his fathers."

"You were going then to seek him?"

"I was; but perhaps thou would carry a message for me, and let me turn back to the city," said the lady, but still with a cautious, hesitating air.

"I will afford me great pleasure to oblige Lydia Darrah in any way," said the gallant colonel.

"Thank thee, friend—thou is very kind. If thee will dismount then and walk with me a little way I think I will tell thee what I have to say, which is a secret I would not like to have any other persons hear."

The colonel ascended, and, riding back to his men, gave his horse in charge of one of them and ordered them to keep in sight of him; but not to approach near enough to overhear an ordinary conversation. He then returned to the lady and they began their walk down the road, in an opposite direction to that which she had come. For a short time she maintained a deep silence, with her face averted, and, as the officer fancied, with her whole frame trembling with secret emotion.

"Friend Craig," she at length began, with something like a sigh, and speaking in the rapid, earnest manner of one communicating some startling fact, "Thee must hasten at once to George Washington and tell him thee has certain information that, on to-morrow night, a large body of British soldiers will secretly march out of the city for the purpose of surprising and capturing him and all his men. Not to may thee, friend, and that thee may attach all due importance to this information, I will now inform thee that I, Lydia Darrah, overheard an order read between two high officers to the effect of what I have stated. Thee must also know that the man called Gen. Howe has come to abide in the house opposite my husband's, and that for some reason, to us unknown, two men, one of whom is supposed to be called the adjutant general, have come over to William Darrah's several times, and had private conferences in one of the

back rooms of our dwelling. Last night these two men came again and one of them told me he wanted all my family to go to bed early, and that when they should get ready to leave, which might be late, they would call me to let them out."

"Well, friend Craig, I sent the whole family early to bed, as requested to do, but myself felt very anxious to know what was going on of so much importance, and so I did what I never did before—took off my shoes, walked on tiptoe to the door of the room where these men were, put my ear to the key-hole, and listened and heard what I have informed thee of."

"God bless you, Lydia Darrah, for a noble woman!" said the colonel, with excited warmth: "perhaps you have saved our country—who knows? For had this plan succeeded, which we will now defeat, and Gen. Washington been taken prisoner, I much fear our cause would have been hopeless."

"I will make haste to finish my story, for thee must ride fast to George Washington. After hearing what I have said, I stol back to my room, trembling at the importance of what I had heard. When the men, soon after, knocked at my door for me to get up and let them out, I pretended to be asleep, and they had to knock three times. Then I came out, rubbing my eyes, and saw them off. But I slept none that night, for thinking what I ought to do; and I did not dare to tell my husband for fear the secret might get out. I wanted to get the information to George Washington, and save a great many lives, but for some time I could not see my way clear to do it. At last it occurred to me that I might go to Frankford for some flour. If the man Howe would give me a pass out of town, I went over to him and he gave it. Then I told William and my family that I would go alone to Frankford for the flour, which greatly surprised them and caused much remonstrance. But I did go alone, and thee sees, friend, how much I have since strayed beyond the mark."

In due time Lydia Darrah returned home with her flour, secretly trembling at all she had done, and the fear of discovery. The night following she lay awake and heard the heavy, solemn tramp, tramp, tramp of the British troops, as they marched past her window, and out of the city, to surprise, defeat and capture the army for whose success she had not only often prayed, but had so lately periled more than life.

When, a few days after, these same troops returned, Lydia Darrah dared not ask the question she was the most anxious to have answered, lest her evasions might betray her. Soon after the adjutant general called upon her and said:

"Madam, will you do me the favor to enter my room, that I may ask you a few important questions?"

Lydia Darrah, believing her secret discovered, either by chance or betrayal, turned deadly pale, and almost fainted with terror; but fortunately the officer took no notice of her emotion.

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A WISCONSIN WONDER.

Why "Devil's Head" or "Skull Rock" Attracts the Prospectors.

An Absurd Superstition Among the Miners—Legend of the Indians Concerning the Rock—The Scene of an Indian Burial Ground.

[Copyright, 1857.]

West Superior, Wis.—On a steep, rocky bluff overhanging a narrow inlet of the Lake of the Woods, about 2½ miles from the mining village of Rat Portage, Ont., stands one of the most freakish objects to be found anywhere in the world. It consists of a ledge of solid granite which bears a most grotesque resemblance to a human head, its cavernous mouth partly open, its features distorted with a horrible grin. Inude art has supplemented nature in perfecting the resemblance. This monstrosity is commonly known as "Devil's Head," but is also called "skull rock." It is about 20 feet high above the bluff, and about 21 feet in width at the widest.

Some one has painted the image with blood-red paint, outlining the eyes and nose which appear in the structure of the rock, making them prominent even more than nature left them. This has given the grinning effigy a somewhat funny appearance; certainly it causes in the traveler who beholds it for the first time a very queer sensation, and

"DEVIL'S HEAD" ROCK, NEAR RAT PORTAGE, ONT.

part. Ears, eyes and a mouth are plainly visible—the latter appearing in the form of a cave, which extends back in the stone about ten feet, and then, like a veritable throat, shoots down a considerable distance into the hill on which it rests.

This extraordinary object has attracted the notice of almost every prospector for precious metal who has visited the region. There is hardly an explorer who has entered the productive gold fields known as the "Rainy and Seine River El Dorado" who has not touched with the palm of his hand a spot just above the eyes in the belief that this act would bring him luck in his search for the precious metal. Perhaps the reason for this singular superstition is the fact that the first gold-bearing rock ever found in this region was taken from the mouth of this figure, where it is supposed to have been deposited by the Indians years ago.

Anyhow, the superstition is prevalent and persistent, and the "lucky spot" has been rubbed so often that it is bald and shiny, and destitute of the mossy growth which clings to the rock elsewhere. It is a sort of "Blarney stone" to the gold seekers.

A gold miner of 20 years' experience in the fields of Africa, Australia and the United States remarked to the writer not long ago that the rock had twice brought him luck, and that once he traveled 1,500 miles to touch it before going out on a six months' expedition.

A gold miner of 20 years' experience in the fields of Africa, Australia and the United States remarked to the writer not long ago that the rock had twice brought him luck, and that once he traveled 1,500 miles to touch it before going out on a six months' expedition.

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IN HONOR BOUND.

BY JENNY WREN.

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“WHY do I not marry, Hal? Real-  
ly, that is rather an intricate  
question with which to wrestle, and I  
presume the only lucid answer I can  
give you is that I have not yet found  
the woman to suit my perhaps fastidious  
fancy. I would wish a wife pure  
and loving, as wives used to be, before  
these later days, when society gives  
them no time to devote to husband,  
home or children. But come, let us take  
a stroll before dinner and choose a more  
appetizing theme—not one so hopeless  
in its results,” and the speaker, Irving  
Willis, a tall, handsome fellow of some  
30 years, linked his arm with that of his  
friend, and the two slowly sauntered  
off the broad piazza to turn their faces  
outward.

The bathers were enjoying their mid-  
day plunge, and as the young men ap-  
proached the beach they met, just  
emerging from one of the bath-houses,  
clad in a suit of white flannel, a young  
girl. Even in this most trying costume  
her beauty was striking, and elicited an  
exclamation of admiring wonder from  
Irving Willis’ lips.

“She is lovely, is she not?” said Hal  
Rutherford, as last breaking the si-  
lence, during which she had plunged  
boldly mid the breakers. “She is a Miss  
Hayes, I believe, and quite the reigning  
beauty this season. Perhaps you may  
yield to charms so potent, notwithstanding  
your inexorable determination to  
the contrary.”

“My dear fellow, you greatly mistake  
me. I am not one of those who dream  
me has but to lay his name and fortune  
at a girl’s feet to have her eagerly stoop  
and grasp them. True, no woman has  
ever frowned upon my suit, simply be-  
cause I have never carried it sufficiently  
far into the enemy’s quarters. I am  
too well content with my present lot to  
wishes to change it.”

“Well you may be, with a clear in-  
come of \$20,000 per annum; but some-  
how, old fellow, I feel as though this  
summer I should lose my friend.”

“Never that, Hal,” said the other,  
grasping his hand most cordially.  
“Come, this idle spirit of prophecy is  
exhausting, and in this case you will  
prove yourself so false a soothsayer  
that I shall lose all faith in your future  
predictions.”

That evening Ethel Hayes, surround-  
ed as usual by those ready to obey her  
lightest wish, saw approaching her  
friend and chaperon, Mrs. Struthers,  
leaning upon Irving Willis’ arm. A  
moment later and she found herself  
formally presented. Already she knew  
him by name as one of the eligibles of  
the season.

Just returned from abroad and heir  
to large wealth, there were many de-  
signing mammas ready to welcome this  
lamb with the golden fleece to the kind  
designs of the maternal shearing, and  
he had naturally been spoken of to her  
on the day of his arrival.

“Money and brainless, probably,”  
was her inward comment, such having  
often been her sad experience; yet she  
is obliged to yield a different verdict,  
as, glancing up, she meets a pair of  
dark gray eyes bent upon her—eyes  
which hold her in spite of herself, and  
which cause her to rise and take his arm  
in obedience to his quietly spoken re-  
quest for a stroll with her upon the  
piazza.

Surprised, the little court around her  
drew back and let them pass out into  
the moonlit night. Then he speaks:

“I am very glad to know you, Miss  
Hayes. I am sure we have met before  
somewhere, in some sphere far removed  
from this. Can you not remember it?”

“Really, my memory is not antem-  
andante in its backward researches,  
and I shall have to confess to forgetfulness,  
if you insist upon it as memory’s  
fault. What a lovely night!”

“Far too lovely to remain unenjoyed.  
I could not talk with you in that  
crowded ball-room. The air stifled me.  
Is this your first season, and how do  
you enjoy it?”

“My first, my very first, so your last  
question is almost superfluous. Ah,  
Mr. Willis, I am so glad I am not alone  
as you are.”

“Who has been so cruelly slandering  
me? I trust never to be blamed. Miss  
Hayes. One tires, as you will soon dis-  
cover, of an endless routine of society’s  
demands, but never of intercourse with  
men and women who possess souls and  
pride the possession.”

“Listen to that charming waltz. Can  
one listen without longing to be dan-  
cing in unison? By the way, here comes  
Mr. Campbell to claim me. I had al-  
most forgotten my engagement. Au  
revoir,” and, slipping her hand from his  
arm, she took that of her escort, and in  
another moment was in the whirl of the  
dance.

In the open doorway Irving Willis  
stood and watched her with a fascina-  
tion he could not understand. It  
seemed desperation to see her waist en-  
circled by a man’s arm, yet what mat-  
tered it to him? and he turned away  
for a quiet stroll upon the beach.

What mattered it? Again and again  
during the weeks that followed did he  
ask himself this question. What cared  
he that her smile was as sweet, her voice  
as caressing to others as to him?

When came this sweet content,  
whether on ride or drive, dance or walk,  
so long as she was his companion, this  
restful unrest when he knew another  
occupied the place he sought? Had he,  
whose little bark so long escaped the  
shoals and rapids, been engulfed at  
last?

Even so, Irving Willis, with all his  
impregnability, had hopelessly lost his  
heart to a young girl who had seen  
scarce 18 years. In vain he fought  
against it, in vain strove to loose the  
bands which held him. Tight and tight-  
er were they drawn around him, though  
the hand which held them was all un-  
conscious of its subtle strength. But

Blessings of the Bicycle.

“I’m mighty glad my wife coaxed me  
into getting her a wheel,” said the lean  
passenger.

“Makes her happy, eh?” said the fat  
passenger.

“She is so stuck on riding that she  
ain’t going to clean house this year.”—  
Indicapolis Journal.

## PROPHECY OF ST. JANUARIUS.

Painted in the Eruption of Mount  
Vesuvius.

Ancient Naples, the most picturesque  
of cities, of which poet once wrote:  
“See Naples, and die,” is in the throes  
of fear, for an ancient prophecy has  
come to pass, and Vesuvius is belching  
forth fire and brimstone and endanger-  
ing the town.

The prophecy in question relates to  
the clotted blood of St. Januarius, or  
San Gennario, preserved in a phial in  
the chapel bearing the saint’s name (a  
part of the great cathedral built in  
1272). Legend has it that whenever  
the blood of the saint shall fail to  
liquefy on May 1 or on September 19  
then will disaster overtake Naples.  
Since the fourth century after Christ  
the miracle has happened twice a year,  
but on May 1 of this year the blood re-  
mained thick and congealed, and ter-  
ror was aroused in the hearts of the be-  
lievers.

Scarcely had the news been spread  
when Vesuvius began to grumble and  
roar in anger, and the worst eruption  
since the memorable and disastrous  
one of 1872 began. Consternation  
reigned in Naples, not so much because  
of the eruption, but because of the por-  
tent of the failure of the miracle.  
Prayers were said in all the churches,  
and Naples is prepared for the worst  
that may befall it.

There are a dozen or more saints  
named Januarius, but the patron saint  
of Naples is the only one who played  
a great role in the history of early  
Christianity in the kingdom of Naples.  
Januarius was the first bishop of Bene-  
vento in the third century after Christ.  
On the outbreak of the anti-Christian  
persecutions under Diocletian and Max-  
imian he was taken to Nola and ar-  
raigned before Timotheus, governor of  
Campania. This gentle official ordered  
that the bishop be cast into a furnace.  
Januarius went through the fiery or-  
deal unscathed. Then Timotheus had  
him fed to wild beasts, but the animals  
refused to touch him.

Then Timotheus pronounced sen-  
tence of death by the sword upon Januarius  
and was at once stricken blind.  
The future saint thereupon restored  
his sight, and it is said, converted 5,000  
who saw the miracle. In gratitude for  
this Timotheus had Januarius put to  
death with a spear. The body of the  
saint was interred in a crypt in Naples,  
and his blood preserved in a phial. It  
is said that whenever the blood was  
brought near the body it would bubble,  
and that on the two dates mentioned  
it would liquefy.

It is a strange coincidence that Ves-  
uvius should depart from its good be-  
havior of the last 25 years, just at a  
moment when Naples expected some  
terrible happening. And yet, it is only  
the expected and the predicted which  
has happened—predicted because Ves-  
uvius is a live crater—predicted by the  
master of Vesuvius, Luigi Palmieri,  
some two years ago.

Palmieri was one of the most re-  
markable characters of the century,  
and no history of the crater would be  
complete without a lengthy reference  
to Palmieri, its master and watcher.  
He lived at the very edge of the crater  
from 1855 to the time of his death last  
September, 41 years of constant dan-  
ger and watchfulness. He was born  
in Faicchio in 1807, and in 1853 erected  
an observatory on Vesuvius, to observe  
the action of the crater for the Uni-  
versity of Naples and to warn the pe-  
ople of impending danger.

So expert did he become and so ac-  
customed to the vagaries of the vol-  
cano that he could predict coming  
eruptions or earthquakes for weeks in  
advance. With his electro-magnetic  
seismograph and his bifilar electrometer,  
both invented by himself, he was  
able to detect vibrations in the vol-  
cano’s crust that were imperceptible  
to even the most sensitive nerves. With  
these scientific aids he managed time  
and again to save human lives and  
property from threatening danger.

During the great eruption of 1872 he  
remained at his post although the tem-  
perature in his observatory rose to 120  
degrees and though lava flowed all  
around, though red hot cinders and  
ashes filled the air. Sixty lives were  
lost on that occasion, but Palmieri  
stuck to his duty, although half a million  
other human beings were panic-  
stricken and fled before the awful vi-  
olence of Vesuvius.

A few months after this eruption he  
descended into the smoking crater,  
where he made measurements showing  
that the capacity of the volcano was  
700,000 cubic yards and that during  
the eruption just passed an equal  
amount of molten rock and lava had  
been thrown up.—N. Y. Journal.

### Caprice of Fashion.

A tan pique is certainly “chic” with a  
deep, scant and stiff apron flounce on  
the skirt, edged by two rows of nar-  
row black velvet ribbon and a box-  
plaited blouse, held by a black velvet

Some lace-trimmed gowns have lace  
sashes tying behind on one side, with  
long ends, making a pretty effect over  
a colored bodice. Lined lace sleeves  
are another novelty belonging to the  
summer, and are fastened to both silk  
and cotton gowns.

The long lace line in front is liked  
now, and the pointed manner of ar-  
ranging a belt carries out this idea.

Tailor-made jacket suits are plainer  
in regard to trimming than they were  
during the winter. They often have  
no garniture at all, save the widest raps  
on the seams, although the severest  
plain suits are generally built of notched  
or checked cloths. Outside of  
tailor-made suits it is a bit original to  
wear an untrimmed gown.—Chicago  
Record.

### Minute Writing.

Among the wonders shown at the re-  
cent exhibition of the Quetell Micro-  
scopical club in London was the whole  
of the second chapter of St. John’s Gosp-  
el written on the two-thousandth part  
of a square inch, and plainly legible at  
that under the microscope.—Chicago  
Inter Ocean.

“I told him that beautiful ‘Sleeping  
Beauty’ story—about how, as soon as  
the princess was kissed, all the clocks  
began to go and the servants began to  
work and all that sort of thing, and  
then he said: ‘Did some one press an  
electric button?’”—Cincinnati En-  
quirer.

### Blessings of the Bicycle.

“I’m mighty glad my wife coaxed me  
into getting her a wheel,” said the lean  
passenger.

“Makes her happy, eh?” said the fat  
passenger.

“She is so stuck on riding that she  
ain’t going to clean house this year.”—  
Indicapolis Journal.

## A DRAW GAME.

How Two Scotchmen Saved Their  
Reputations at Golf.

They were two local golf players, both  
Scotchmen, and they went out to the links  
to play a match in the dark. Each Johnnie  
had a cut a hole in his pocket, and had a ball  
all ready to drop down in the leg of his trou-  
sers just in front of the other ball. Off they  
drove, and on they walked, and presently  
one says to the other:

“I say, Jock, my man, I’m thinking you’re  
overwalking your ba.”

“Na, na,” says the second, “mine was a  
fine, clean drive, but what’s yours?”

“Eh, man, mine was an awful clur.”

“So they went another 50 yards. Then the  
first says:

“Jock, man, I’ll tak’ my day we’re past  
yours the noo.”

“Then whaur’s yours sin?”

“Eh, mine was an awful clur.”

“Another 50 yards brought them to the  
putting green.

“Eh, Jock, I’m no seeing your ba’ on the  
green.”

“Maybe you’d best see if it’s in the hole.”

“My certes, why there it is! And, eh,  
but it’s curious; but there’s mine in the hole  
beside it. Mon, it’s awfu’ curious.”

“Het’s halved.”

“Het’s halved—one each—good play.”

They teed up for the next hole solely.

Then they stood looking at each other a  
moment before they drove off.

“Say, Jock, my man, d’ye think it’s ay  
use to gang on playin’ like this?”

“I’m thinkin’ it would just be a halved  
match.”

“Het’s my ain very thought, Jock.”

“A wee bit noo it halved match and a  
gang hole.”

“I’m thinkin’ twould save a world of  
both.”

“I’m of the same opinion myself.”—N.  
Y. Sun.

### She Was—Me!

A gentleman who has a telephone in his  
house has in his employ a faithful but  
stupid German girl, who one day responded  
to the ringing of the telephone bell.

“Who is there?” came over the wire.

“It is I,” replied Katrina.

“And who is it?”

“Why, I am!”

“But who is it?” came over the wire.

“I am, my own self,” retorted Kat-  
rina.

“But who are you?”

“I am my own self.”

“What is your name?”

“Katrina Rupper.”

“Well, who is Katrina Rupper?”

“She is me, I, my own self.”

And when Katrina heard laughter at the  
other end of the line she said, indignantly:

“I will not stay here to be made a joke  
of,” and she walked away from the tele-  
phone, grumbling: “How could I be anyone  
but me? I let ‘em know how to make a  
joke of me!”—Youth’s Companion.

## WASHING A FINE ART.

Washing pretty summer gowns and  
belongings is a fine art, very easy to  
learn.

A bright day, plenty of water and  
a little pure soap are the necessary  
 aids in the work. To do it, fill a tub  
two-thirds full of warm water, dissolve  
a cake of Ivory soap (which will not  
fade the most delicate colors), add it  
to the water, wash the garments care-  
fully through it; rinse first in clear  
water, then in blue water; wring, dip in  
thin starch; hang on the line in the  
shade. When dry sprinkle and iron on  
the wrong side. Gowns thus laun-  
dered will look fresh for the entire  
summer.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

### Civilizing a Chimpanzee.

“It’s wonderful,” said the man who is  
always earnest, “to see how they can de-  
velop the intellects of the lower animals.  
There is no telling how much we may be  
able to benefit them by systematic educa-  
tion.”

“What suggested that idea?”

“A chimpanzee that I saw. He was once  
in a perfectly wild condition. Now they  
have by patient training taught him to  
smoke a pipe, play cards and drink whisky!”

—Answers.

## THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

In Mexico the laborer is the chief sufferer from a false standard. He is obliged to take his pay in silver just the same, notwithstanding the heavy decline in the metal.

A return of confidence and prosperity was promised by the Republican party during the last campaign, and the promises are being kept, and the business world is satisfied with the good beginning.

It is reported that Mexico is seriously inclined to adopt the gold standard. Should this be done, it might be properly acclaimed of the ambitious Bryan, "the blow almost killed father."—State Journal.

Oshkosh is to have a grass twine factory in full operation September 1. The plant will run day and night, with two crews, working each ten hours a day. The grass used is too coarse a quality for hay, and this new industry will be a source of much revenue to those who own this low marsh lands that produce this grass. Two hundred tons of grass of the crop of '96 is now awaiting shipment to Oshkosh from Winneconne and Tustin, for the company to commence operations with.

A special to the Chicago Record of Aug. 2 from Seattle says that while the excitement in that city is declining a little, the rush of the gold hunters to Seattle from the east is greater now than at any time since the first authentic news concerning the fabulous riches of the diggings were given to the public. That was about three weeks ago. Meanwhile Seattle has contributed to Klondike at the very lowest estimate 1,200 of her citizens. That number has gone since the summer exodus began, to say nothing of the 400 or 500 fortune hunters who left for the new camp early in the spring, besides, perhaps, half as many who located there just after the discovery a year ago. So the many familiar faces in Dawson City and the Klondike district must be strongly suggestive of home to the individual Seattle man in the new camp. The pilgrimage from the east will probably continue for a fortnight or more. Of the number on their way are many newspaper men, representatives of eastern journals. East in this instance includes all sections of the vast territory lying beyond the Rocky mountains. Nineteenth of those from the other side bring up in Seattle, it being the great half-way house on the journey to Alaska.

The Dingley tariff puts an end to the wholesale importation of wearing apparel and other articles "for their own individual use" by Americans visiting abroad. The theory of the tariff is that all clothing bought abroad is subject to duty; but \$100 worth for each traveler is exempt, if worn. The law is in such plain terms that good men like Mr. Scruggs of St. Louis need no longer "go wrong" by a failure to understand its provisions. It will add a large sum to the revenues of the nation; and, better yet, it will save to American tailors and dressmakers an immense number of orders which would otherwise be placed in London or Paris. It will put the stay-at-home citizen again on a level, as to the cost of his dress suit, with the hitherto privileged men of passage. Labor organizations generally urged that the repeal of the unjust exemptions which have heretofore favored rich travelers at the expense of the general community. But the Democratic papers, while posing as the friends of labor, of course object to this, as to every other feature of the new tariff which curtails privilege and helps the workingman.

### The Outlook for Revenue.

The new Tariff is not expected to give adequate revenues during the first few months of its life. The recent heavy inflow of goods under the old Democratic Tariff rates will to some extent prevent immediate revenue-producing imports. Some American industries will find the markets clogged by cheap foreign goods which were rushed in under the Free-Trade Tariff. This is the last penalty which the American people must pay for the unhappy experiment in Free-Trade. But it will be short-lived. The return of prosperity will dispel that cloud very quickly. But it will not soon be forgotten. The American people have paid dearly for that experiment. The result was the same as with all previous experiments of like character in the history of the American people. Wait, we

have paid dearly for that experiment. The result was the same as with all previous experiments of like character in the history of the American people. Wait, we

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# CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

## ICE CREAM SODA

Phosphates and all kinds of cooling drinks at  
THE PALACE DRUG STORE.

A. H. MARKS, PROP.

### LOCAL TIME TABLES.

#### Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

##### NORTHBOUND

No. 11-Daily 7:30 A. M. Daily  
Arrival 12:30 P. M. Departure 1:30 P. M.

##### SOUTH BOUND

No. 4-Daily 11:30 A. M. Departure 12:30 P. M.

##### WEST BOUND

No. 2-Ashland Mail and Express 12:30 P. M. Departure 1:30 P. M.

##### EAST BOUND

H. C. BEGGER, AGENT.

Minotis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Ry.

##### EAST BOUND

Atlantic Limited 7:30 A. M. Daily  
Arrival 12:30 P. M. Departure 1:30 P. M.

##### PASSAGE

Passenger 6:55 A. M. Daily  
Arrival 12:30 P. M. Departure 1:30 P. M.

##### PASSENGER

Passenger 5:05 P. M. Departure 6:05 P. M.

##### WEST BOUND

Pacific Limited 10:10 A. M. Daily  
Arrival 3:30 P. M. Departure 4:30 P. M.

##### PASSAGE

Passenger 9:55 A. M. Daily  
Arrival 3:30 P. M. Departure 4:30 P. M.

##### PASSENGER

Passenger 8:25 P. M. Daily  
Arrival 3:30 P. M. Departure 4:30 P. M.

##### POST OFFICE

Post Office 10:10 A. M. Daily  
Arrival 3:30 P. M. Departure 4:30 P. M.

##### COURT JUANITA, 1975.

Meetings at L. O. F. Hall second and  
fourth Tuesday of each month.

ALTA. DRUG CO., S. H. STONE, P. S.

James A. Wright, of Merrill, was  
in the city Monday.

W. W. Carr and family and Chester  
Piggy spent Sunday at Lake George.

M. McNeil, of Arbor Vitae, was in  
Rhinelander last week on business.

Thos. F. Gane and wife, of Pelican  
Lake, were visitors here last Friday.

Geo. H. Rice, of Wausau, was here  
Monday selling planing mill machinery.

Hugh Rodgers, of Tomahawk, was  
a Rhinelander visitor the first of the  
week.

Don't fail to see "The Mystic  
Midgets" at the Opera House tomorrow  
(Friday) night.

Geo. W. Lounsbury, Jr., brother of  
Mrs. F. T. Coon, is visiting here this  
week. He arrived Friday.

Irvin Gray, Dr. Hinman and C. M.  
Gleason spent Sunday at Tomahawk  
Lake, guests at the Vaughan cottage.

Lost—Collie Shepard pup, yellow,  
four months old. A suitable reward  
will be paid for its return to W. W.  
Fenton.

John Slichton, a solicitor for the  
Chicago Daily News and Record,  
is in the city this week in the  
interest of the two papers.

The Women's Christian Temperance  
Union will hereafter meet every  
other Friday at the usual hour at  
the M. E. church parlor.

Goods that are paraded as rare  
bargains in many stores are usually  
to be found here regularly at a less  
price. Cash Department Store.

The blueberry crop is an exception-  
ally good one this year. The berries  
are being brought in town daily and  
find a ready sale at eight cents a  
quart.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Fenton and  
Miss Baillie, of Hazellhurst, were over  
Monday to meet a lady friend, Miss  
Whitman, of Minneapolis, who will  
visit at the Fenton home.

We lead in all things that tend to  
bring sunshine and gladness to the  
home of the wage earner, and the  
dollars we are saving the good house-  
wives of Rhinelander have brought  
happiness to many a home.

Cash Department Store.

The finest string of brook trout  
ever seen in this city were brought in  
Sunday morning by Harry Weiger  
and the writer. Twenty-eight of the  
speckled beatles, weighing twenty-  
five pounds were shown. The story  
was received with some distrust by  
many who had heard Weiger's fish  
stories before, but when the trout  
were shown it had to be accepted as  
a fact. They were beatles and no  
mistake.

Saturday, Aug. 7, a special rate  
will be given to Wittenberg, in order  
that all who desire may attend the  
picnic to be given by the Modern  
Woodmen of America at that place  
on the afternoon and evening of that  
day. The day's program will consist  
of several short addresses, music,  
races, etc., and a general good time  
is promised. It is said that quite a  
number of Rhinelander people will  
attend.

Now is the time and here is the  
place to buy goods at your own  
prices. That is the prices we are  
quoting during our alteration sale  
are the kind you will be willing to  
pay. We quote some today.

Crusoe's Bargain Dep't Store.

E. L. Williams, of Marinette, was in  
town Tuesday.

John Bixby, of McNaughton, was in  
the city Tuesday.

E. O. Woodbury, of Crandon, was in  
town the first of the week.

W. W. Deitz, of Barron, Wis., was in  
the city Tuesday on business.

The Alpine saloon is again doing  
business. Milt. Casey is in charge.

Geo. Marshall, Town Clerk of  
Woodboro, was in the city yesterday.

Chas. H. Healy, of Lac du Flam-  
beau, was in Rhinelander on business  
Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred. Moses left Friday for  
Ripon where she will visit friends for  
several weeks.

Miss Harriet Saxton is the guest of  
Mrs. John Barnes, while in the city  
to assist at Miss Jessie Langdon's  
concert.

Come early and secure good seats  
for the concert this evening. The  
entertainment begins promptly at  
8:15 sharp.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and  
Diarrhoea Remedy always affords  
prompt relief. For sale at Palace  
Drug Store.

Buy an ice cream freezer and have  
the cooling dessert for Sunday dinner.

Clark & Lennon have a fine line of  
the latest approved freezers, and  
they sell them awful cheap.

Antigo has purchased a blood  
hound to use in tracking criminals.

That city has been troubled by petty  
burglaries of late and the man-hunting  
animal, it is thought, will round  
up the miscreants.

David Davis and Robert M. Cowles,  
two young men from Bloomington,  
Ill., who have been spending several  
days at Tripp's Resort at Maple  
Grove, passed through here Friday  
on their return home.

Tomorrow (Friday) evening the  
opera, "The Mystic Midgets," will  
be given at the Opera House. The  
Priscillas have it in charge, and are  
working hard to make it a success.

Give them a full house.

Chas. E. Lokken, of this city, left  
last night for Hot Springs, Ark.,  
where he will remain for several  
weeks, in the hopes of receiving some  
relief from rheumatism from which  
disease he has been a sufferer for  
more than two years.

Summer merchandise not wanted  
here, but we do want money. If you  
want any of our goods you can have  
more of them for less money than at  
any previous time in our business  
history or your buying experience.

Crusoe's Bargain Dep't Store.

Last Sunday afternoon the High  
School nine of Eagle River and this  
city crossed bats on the Fair  
Grounds and put up a very interest-  
ing game throughout, resulting in a  
victory for the Rhinelander young-  
sters by a score of 7 to 11.

Robert Downend, of Oseola, was  
in the city the first of the week on  
business. Mr. Downend is the newly  
appointed postmaster at the above  
place and during his stay conferred  
with Ex-P. M. Johnson relative to  
the purchase of the fixtures formerly  
used in this city. He purchased  
about half of the boxes.

It is always gratifying to receive  
testimony for Chamberlain's Colic,

Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and  
when it is from a physician it is  
especially so. "There is no more  
satisfactory or effective remedy than  
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and  
Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E.  
Robey, physician and pharmacist, of  
Oleay, Mo.; and as he has used the  
Remedy in his own family and sold it  
in his drug store for six years, he  
should certainly know. For sale at  
Palace Drug Store.

Work on the Sixth Ward water ex-  
tension will soon be under way. At

the meeting of the city council Tues-  
day evening the Board of Public  
Works was instructed to act imme-  
diately regarding the constructing of

the extension and to let the contract  
to the lowest bidder. The mains  
will be laid commencing at the cor-  
ner of Conroy and Anderson streets,

joining on the pipe line near the Geo.

Brown residence at the SW corner of

Block 6, First Addition to the city of

Rhinelander, thence along Conroy

street to Newbold street, thence

along Newbold street to Keenan

Ave., along Keenan Ave. to Kemp

street, thence West on Kemp street

to Margaret street, thence South on

Margaret street one block.

The estimates on the State Park

timber are now all made and the last

reports have gone into the Commissi-  
oners at Madison. All estimates

will be compiled and published in

pamphlet form opposite each de-  
scription. These estimates include

all merchantable timber of all

descriptions, together with full

description of the soil, etc. They

have been made by careful men and

can be relied upon by intending pur-  
chasers. The sale is to be made at

the Court House in Rhinelander,

commencing on the 5th day of Oct.

next and continuing from day to

day until all is offered. That which

is not sold at auction will be for sale

after at the minimum price fixed by

the Commissioners.

J. G. Dunn is improving the looks

of his residence by repainting it.

R. V. Day and wife have returned

from their eastern trip.

The Congregational Ladies Aid

Society met with Mrs. H. C. Johnson

yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. E. O. Brown entertained the

ladies of St. Augustine's Guild at 5

o'clock tea Tuesday.

The social given by the Men's Club

last Friday evening was well at-  
tended and a good time is reported.

G. H. Clark was at Three Lakes

Monday, inspecting the work being

done on the large farm he is interest-  
ed in.

Mrs. Raymond entertained a large

company of young people Tuesday

evening, at a card and dancing

party, in honor of her cousin, Miss

Johnson, of Wausau.

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# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PAINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

An Australian legislature has sanctioned the building of an aqueduct which will cost \$12,500,000, and will supply the Coolgardie gold mines with 5,000,000 gallons of water daily.

The most northern post office in the world has recently been established by the Norwegian government on the island of Spitzbergen, off the north coast of Norway. There are practically no inhabitants in the vicinity, but the office is established for the convenience of excursionists who go there during the summer months.

A. R. SPROFFORD, the librarian of congress, who has been relegated to second place, was a war correspondent during the war of the rebellion. At one of the Bell-Eton battles he had for colleagues Murat Halstead, Villard, Dayton and Whitelaw Reid. He was appointed librarian by President Lincoln, and for 23 years held the office.

PERSIS HIDE, of Bowdoin college, Maine, says in his annual report to the trustees and overseers that the institution will probably receive, under the favorable decisions of the courts, \$403,000 from Mrs. Garcelon's estate, and \$130,000 from the Fayerweather bequests, and that it has besides received \$17,500 in bequests during the year now closing.

FOLLOWING UP THE RESEARCHES OF TWO GERMAN PHYSICIANS, who were recently led to conclude that three lines of oxygen in the solar spectrum were not atmospheric. Mr. Lewis Jewell considers that he has proved conclusively that the lines are produced by water vapor in the earth's atmosphere, and that, therefore, the spectroscope does not indicate oxygen in the sun.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE WOMEN IN PENNSYLVANIA is Mrs. Mary Ann Cassidy, of Coalport, Clearfield county, who is now 105 years of age. She was the mother of thirteen boys and five girls; nine are living and nine are dead. She gave birth to four pairs of twins. Mrs. Cassidy was born in County Fermanagh, Ireland, in 1791, emigrating with her husband and family to this country in 1813.

THE MASSACHUSETTS HISTORICAL SOCIETY has held its last meeting in its old rooms in Boston, and will now store its valuable library and collections for two years, when it is hoped its new building will be ready for occupancy. The first meeting of the society was held in 1791, and for 65 years it has occupied the location now to be vacated. The society's funds amount to \$169,593 and it has 40,993 volumes and 20,042 pamphlets in its library.

THE GREAT CHULAIONG-KORN, KING OF SIAM, at his last visit to the Swiss parliament in Berne, took an album to all the members, in which he asked them to draw a pig with their eyes shut and sign their efforts with their autographs. The king, as have many American youths and maidens, gained much amusement from the regularity with which the statesmen failed to connect the tail with the body, and put the eye in the middle of the head.

THE PRACTICAL VALUE OF THE EPHONE, an instrument about which so much has been said and written, would appear to be confirmed by the secretary of the treasury's call upon congress for some \$12,000 in order to place them on revenue cutters. As is well understood, the ephone is a sound catching device, its purpose being the determination, with all possible accuracy, in a fog or darkness, of the location of sound, both to the direction and distance.

THE DIRECTOR OF THE GASWORKS AT AIX-LES-BAISSES, FRANCE, has perfected a simple system of automatically lighting and extinguishing gas jets from any distance. The burner is closed by a steel plate, which is magnetized and drawn aside while an electric current is passing through it, the escaping gas being ignited either by a spark from the plate or the incandescence of a suitable material. The plate falls back over the burner on being demagnetized.

AN EXPLOSION IN THE BUILDING OF SUBMERGED WALLS AND PIERS IS PROMISED FROM AN INTENTION ON EXHIBITION AT THE FOOT OF LIVINGTON STREET, NEW YORK. A raft is placed between two acres and supported by ropes. A solid wall is then built on the raft, which sinks gradually as the weight increases. In this way the inventor claims that he can build a stone wall weighing 3,000 tons and float it to any part of the bay or beach and lower it in place wherever desired.

DR. KANDI, a German explorer, has started out to find the ultimate sources of the Nile. Having the promise of assistance from the Congo authorities when he reaches their territory, he has set out from German East Africa, intending to make his way to Uganda, Uthua and Ruanda. There he will ascertain the size of Lake Akenjura, and measure the volume of water in the rivers Kagera, Ruvu, Nyakwiru and Akenjura in the dry and wet seasons. He will trace that having the greatest volume to its source.

BEHIND THE EYE what is called the "retina" is lined with branching blood vessels, and a curious but perfect simple experiment will enable you to see these. Place yourself in a dark room, opposite a dark-colored wall; then light a candle, and, holding it in your hand, move it up and down before your eyes, all the time looking, not at the candle, but the wall beyond. After a little practice you will see appear on the wall a great branching figure in black on a reddish surface. What you are looking at is the shadow of these blood vessels at the back of your own eye.

THE GROWING CROPS.

A Scorching Sun and Lack of Rain Cause Alarm.

Heavy Loss to Corn Has Already Occurred—Extreme Heat at Many Points—Wind, Rain and Hail Cause Ruin.

Topeka, Kas., Aug. 2.—Reports as to damage to the corn crop in Kansas, Oklahoma and the Cherokee strip as a result of drought and the prevailing hot winds are pouring into headquarters here of the Santa Fe and Rock Island roads, whose lines practically cover the state. A summary of these reports indicates the conditions to be as follows: In Oklahoma it is estimated that the damage will amount to 20 per cent. The damage in southern Kansas east of Winfield is slight, upland fields being the only ones hurt. West of Winfield the damage is estimated at 50 per cent. Along the Santa Fe for 100 miles west of Emporia, on the main line, a 60 per cent. damage has been sustained. The Hutchinson branch reports 50 per cent. gone. From McPherson to the Nebraska line and in eastern and northeastern Kansas the railroad reports state that the crop has not been seriously injured. It is estimated that the damage to the crop generally throughout Kansas, Oklahoma and the Cherokee strip is about 40 per cent. Railroad officials here state if the hot winds continue two days longer the damage will amount to 60 or 70 per cent.

ALL THE COUNTRY WAS HOT.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Extreme heat prevailed Sunday throughout the country. Rain in the Rocky mountain region and showers in Springfield and Cincinnati reduced the temperature in these places somewhat. The temperature in different parts of the country ranged from 61 degrees at San Francisco to 102 degrees at Kansas City. For three days Kansas City has sweltered with thermometers at 102 degrees. Through out Kansas intense heat has prevailed, and reports as to the condition of the corn crop are gloomy. Hot winds have swept across the state, and in the southern and western parts, where rain has been needed for many days, farmers are losing hope. In addition to the damage from the heat, chinch bugs have made their appearance and threaten the crop.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 2.—Ninety-eight degrees in the shade was registered by the weather bureau at four o'clock Sunday afternoon. This was the maximum temperature for the day. On the streets where the full force of the sun was felt the thermometer showed 100 and over. There were several prostrations, the most serious being Herman Mose, aged 23, and Arthur Gummess, aged 43.

PARISIAN STORMS.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—A gale of 56 miles an hour, carrying with it a terrific thunderstorm and some hail, swept across from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi valley early Sunday morning, damaging crops, wrecking buildings and causing loss of life. It was followed later by extreme heat, which resulted in many prostrations. The storm extended only from the eastern border of Lake Michigan through the lower part of Minnesota.

TELEGRAPHIC REPORTS SHOW THE STORM TO HAVE BEEN UNUSUALLY SEVERE AT SEVERAL POINTS. AT BARABOO, WIS., WHEAT AND CORN FIELDS WERE LAID LOW AND WASH OUT OCCURRED ON RAILROADS. THE RESIDENCES OF WILLIAM MARRIOTT AND WILLIAM WALLACE WERE CONSIDERABLY DAMAGED BY LIGHTNING. AT BUTLER, IND., THE STEADY DOWNPOUR SAVED THE CROPS, WHICH WERE SUFFERING FROM DROUGHT. AT VALPARAISO, IND., RESIDENTS CLAIMED THAT NEVER BEFORE HAD THERE BEEN SO SEVERE A STORM. IN THE CITY 500 TREES AND TELEPHONE POLES WERE BLOWN DOWN. MANY HEADS OF LIVE STOCK WERE KILLED BY LIGHTNING AND THE CROPS SUFFERED GREATLY.

LOSS OF REVENUE.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The Bureau of Statistics, Treasury Department, has prepared a statement showing the estimated loss of revenue to the government on account of increased imports during the months of March, April, May and June, 1897, in anticipation of the increased duties imposed by the new tariff act. The aggregate net loss is estimated at \$22,600,427.

Gold in Wisconsin.

Ashland, Wis., July 20.—A company of Ashland men have been prospecting in a mountainous region 20 miles south and say they have discovered gold in paying quantities. They have been working quietly the last few months and have purchased 2,500 acres of land in that region. Assays show that the gold runs on an average of \$60 a ton.

A LEADER SHOT.

Scottsdale, Ia., Aug. 2.—William Cummings, the leader of the nonunion miners at this place, was shot dead in a quarrel with union men. W. C. Hulb was arrested for the crime. There was no material change in the strike situation.

None Left Alive.

London, Aug. 2.—A dispatch to the Times from Cape Town says a report has reached there that the Portuguese have been badly routed in the Bileen district, north of Delagoa bay. The natives declare that not a Portuguese is left alive.

A WOMAN'S FEAT.

San Francisco, Aug. 2.—Mrs. Margaret Lelong arrived at her home in this city from Chicago on a bicycle, being the first woman to ride a wheel from Chicago to the Pacific ocean.

NOT ELIGIBLE.

Des Moines, Ia., July 20.—E. L. Eaton, nominated for governor by the prohibitionists, is ineligible for the office, not having lived in the state the required two years.

FEMALE CHAMPION.

Toledo, O., July 31.—The Glaw-American bicycle race here for the championship of America was won by Little Glaw, of Chicago.

## HE SEEKS THE TRUTH.

Government Expert Dunham Off for the Gold Fields.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Expert Samuel C. Dunham, of the federal bureau of labor, left here Saturday for the gold belt of Alaska, where he will make an investigation and report in time for the projected spring migration. Mr. Dunham is well equipped for the work, having spent much time in the mining camps of the west, and for 11 years he has been one of the corps of experts of the labor bureau, being engaged in the investigation of special problems. He has been instructed by Commissioner of Labor Wright to make a critical inquiry into the opportunities for business, for investment of capital, employment of labor, wages, cost of living, gold fields, and kindred subjects. He will go direct to San Francisco and will sail from there August 9, taking the Juleson overland route and reaching the Klondyke region about the middle of September. He will watch the winter and early spring work and is expected to send material for a special report, which it is hoped will be published about March 1.

## FELL FROM A GREAT HEIGHT.

Terrible Fate of a Trick Bicycle Rider at a Brooklyn Park.

New York, Aug. 2.—A man known as Prof. Ation, but whose real name is supposed to be McDonald, was killed at Ridgewood park, Brooklyn, Sunday night. As a part of the entertainment which was being given during a Hessian festival the professor was advertised to ride a bicycle on a wire strung about 75 feet from the ground. When half way across the wire the professor lost one of his pedals, causing the bicycle to topple over. The bicyclist fell to the ground, bringing with him an electric wire which he carried with him for the purpose of giving an electrical display. In the fall he fractured several ribs and sustained internal injuries. He died soon after his removal to a hospital.

## TO PLAN A SHIP CANAL.

Deep Waterway Commission to be Appointed by the President.

Washington, July 20.—The secretary of war announced Thursday the appointment by the president of Maj. Charles W. Raymond, corps of engineers, United States army; Alfred Noble, of Chicago, and George Y. Wisner, of Detroit, as a board of engineers to make surveys and examinations for a deep waterway from the great lakes to the Atlantic tidewaters. This board was authorized in the last sundry civil act, approved June 4, 1897, and is expected to complete the work undertaken by the deep waterway commission appointed by President Cleveland.

## WIND AND HAIL.

They Do Great Damage to Crops in Iowa and Minnesota.

Sioux City, Ia., July 31.—Hail severely injured crops in this region late Thursday night. From Rock Rapids and Sioux Center it is reported 50 to 75 per cent. of the small grain was ruined and that some fields were utterly destroyed.

LUTHER, Minn., July 31.—The crops in a strip five miles wide and 20 miles long in this county were entirely destroyed by hail Thursday night. The storm extended through five townships and the loss is total where it struck.

## To Mine Gold in Alaska.

Trenton, N. J., July 31.—The United States Alaska Gold company, with an authorized capital of \$1,000,000, was incorporated Friday afternoon by the filing of articles in the office of the secretary of state. The company is formed for the purpose of mining gold in the Klondyke fields. The incorporators are: Ralph McKeer, of Tunkhannock; Henry P. Whitaker, Hotel Imperial, New York; Frederick J. Brown, Brooklyn; Harry F. Roesser, Hotel Nederland, New York; Thomas P. Daniels, Hotel Girard, New York, and James A. Atwater, New York.

## FEAR OF WAR IN AFRICA.

Cairo, Aug. 2.—The Egyptian intelligence department has received word of heavy tribal fighting up the Nile between the dervishes and the Jizzlies. The dervishes, under one of the generals of the khalifa, defeated the Jizzlies in a pitched battle and occupied Metternich on July 1. The losses on both sides were very large. The Jizzlies are said to have lost 2,000 killed.

## TERMINATOR DOOLITTLE BURIED.

Kane, Ia., Aug. 2.—The remains of ex-United States Senator James Doolittle were laid to rest in Mount Cemetery Sunday afternoon. The services were held at the First Baptist church, Rev. David H. Cheney preaching the sermon. Between 3,000 and 4,000 people paid tribute to his memory.

## LARGE SALVAGE AWARD.

London, July 31.—The court of admiralty have awarded to the British steamer Maine the sum of £5,700 (\$23,200), salvage for towing the North German Lloyd steamer Spreite into Queenstown in her last voyage over from New York, the having broken her shaft.

## Victims of Weekers.

Thorntown, Ind., July 31.—Train wrecks threw an express train from the track here and Engineer Seth Winslow and Fireman W. C. Crickmore were killed and two other persons were fatally injured.

## REACHES THE AGE OF 100.

Moorestown, N. J., Aug. 2.—Mrs. Christiana French celebrated her one hundred and third birthday at her home here Sunday. In honor of the event there was a family reunion.

## NOT ELIGIBLE.

Des Moines, Ia., July 20.—E. L. Eaton, nominated for governor by the prohibitionists, is ineligible for the office, not having lived in the state the required two years.

## Female Champion.

Toledo, O., July 31.—The Glaw-American bicycle race here for the championship of America was won by Little Glaw, of Chicago.

## BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Improvement Continues in All Parts of the Country.

Marked Increase in Demand for Wheat—Estimated That Producers Will Realize \$60,000,000 More Than Last Year.

New York, July 31.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, says: "Dispatches from almost every northern city of importance report without exception improvement in business and from Detroit to Seattle and San Francisco splendid crop prospects. The task of adjusting the business and industries of the country to conditions created by a new law has progressed with gratifying rapidity, and case. Even the increasing strength of striking miners probably forwards the adoption of the uniformity plan, which promises to remove most of the causes of such struggles. Some confusion is caused by events seemingly contradictory, by closing of large cotton mills when many other works are starting, and by decline in some prices when others are advancing, but the balance is unmistakably on the right side. Wheat Price Advances.

"The most important event since the passage of the new tariff, which was generally anticipated a week ago, has been the marked increase in foreign demand and advance in price for wheat, the latter having risen 42 cents during the week, with western receipts for the first time exceeding last year's and eastern railroads besieged for cars and with Atlantic exports of 11,712 bushels, four included, for the week, and 6,211,113 bushels in four weeks, against 6,911,562 last year, with heavy contracts for shipment, exceeding 1,200,000 bushels on a single day Liverpool reports of a ship from America to northern Bohemia, and with French markets excited, speculative sales here have little influence."

"The fact that corn exports exceed last year's, although the price has advanced to 52 cents, is further proof that foreign demand is substantial. With crop prices still favorable, producers may probably realize something like \$50,000,000 more than last year on wheat, which seems a great increase in purchases by agricultural states. Corn also advanced 12 cents and cotton a sixteenth, though reports as to yield are good."

## INDUSTRIAL LINES.

"The industrial sky is partly overclouded by coal and iron difficulties and by the closing of some of the cotton mills. Having run for months far ahead of consumption, demand on cotton bought at comparatively high prices in the mills see ahead a large crop and cheap cotton, and it is but the rational way to halt production, dear or accumulated stocks at the season when vacations are common, and begin the new year on its own basis."

WOOL AND IRON.

"The woolen manufacturer answers wholesomely and moderately to new tariff conditions, and while opening weights below about one dollar in cost has met a very encouraging demand, the advance in prices asked is not large. With very heavy stocks of free wool on hand, manufacturers are able, and in the presence of large stocks of foreign goods, are obliged to engage for the next season without advancing prices in proportion to the rise in wool, and large contracts of that nature have already been made."

"In the iron industry is partly because wages have not been settled at all works, though at many, and partly because steadily rising demand does not yet raise prices. In some products prices are a shade lower, notwithstanding a larger demand, owing to competition between works, but Bessemer is a shade higher. In structural work, plates, sheets and bars for the enormous operations of agricultural implements, the demand increases, and for round stock, owing to the abundance of crops."

"Failure for the week have been 22 in the United States, against 21 last year, and 25 in Canada, against 40 last year."

## REVENUE RECEIPTS.

They Show a Heavy Decrease for the Year Just Ended.

Washington, July 29.—The preliminary report of the commissioner of internal revenue for the year ended June 20, 1897, shows that the total receipts during that period were \$146,619,505, a decrease as compared with the previous year of \$21,106. The states from which the largest collections were made during the year are given as follows: Illinois, \$22,115,622; New York, \$19,420,760; Kentucky, \$15,657,937; Ohio, \$12,745,733; Pennsylvania, \$11,446,317; Indiana, \$3,564,203; Missouri, \$7,264,652.

## ITCH LEAD MINE IN HEART OF CITY.

Joplin, Mo., Aug. 2.—A rich lead mine has been struck on Main street, within a few blocks of the business center of the town. H. D. Graves and Sam Vaughan, two miners who found it, took out, at the depth of seven feet, over a ton of ore. Machinery will be put in and the mine will soon be in operation right in the heart of the city.

## SENSATIONAL DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

Watertown, Wis., July 31.—A sensational suicide occurred here Thursday night. Albert Schultz, a young married man, fired four shots at his wife, and then turned the weapon to his forehead, blowing out his brains, and dying instantly. Mrs. Schultz will recover. The shooting was the result of domestic troubles.

## WHITE HOUSE STORIES.

Memories of the Administration of President Polk.

President Pierce Was the Bon Vivant of His Period—Some White House Children and What became of Them.

[Special Washington Letter.]

For a generation past we have almost constantly had children in the white house. The Lincoln family, Nellie Grant, the Hayes family, Nellie Arthur, Molly Garfield, Jenny McKee, and the Cleveland little girls have all contributed their share to the simplicity and domesticity of the home lives of our presidents; and our people have looked with pleasure and approval upon the mothers and children of the executive mansion, as well as upon the men who resided there, both as the heads of families and as the executive head of the nation.

"Children came to the white house," says an elderly gentleman, "during the administration of President Polk. There were two births at the white house, Maj. Walker, the president's private secretary, came there with his wife and two children, but at the close of Polk's administration the Walkers had four children. Mrs. Walker was a Virginia lady and assisted in the social duties of the house, and maintained the reputation of her state for hospitality. Maj. Walker's oldest son was a fine little fellow, about six years old. He was a pet of everyone, especially the president. Mr. Polk taught him how to salute visitors. One morning when the family was about to breakfast, as the president entered the room, Harry was standing near a piece of furniture, and when straightening himself preparatory to making his salute, bumped his head. Instead of making the salute he turned to see what had struck him, with his back to the president. The president enjoyed his discomfiture and excused the salute. The poor boy was killed shortly after the administration closed by being thrown from a horse.

"At all of the public receptions during Polk's administration, Gen. Hunter, the marshal, was master of ceremonies, and he was a fine old Virginian. It was his custom in the winter to send to the president occasionally a fine fat wild goose, and nothing entered the white house in Mr. Polk's term which was more highly appreciated by the president. The Marine band played at the receptions and levees and in the grounds. Then the band represented no particular nationality; in fact, representatives of every nation in Europe could be found in it. During the levees the band would play in the hall adjoining the east room. It was a custom of the president to treat the band, especially when they were giving an open-air concert on the lawn, and usually a bottle each of gin, slerry, old rye and brandy was quietly smuggled on the stand. After the election of President Taylor, in 1848, and before his inauguration, the latter made several calls on Mr. Polk. Old Zach stopped at Willard's, and before his inauguration he dined with Mr. Polk and his cabinet. Here he had an opportunity of seeing the attendants of the house, and Col. Bliss, Gen. Taylor's son-in-law, suggested that he make no change. Before retiring from the white house Mr. Polk introduced the attendants to his successor, remarking of the male attendants that he had made a democrat of every one of them. Old "Rough and Ready" answered by extending his hand, saying: "Give me your hand. We won't fall out about politics, but take care we don't fall out about something else."

"During the winter President Polk's brother was a guest at the white house, and, as he was a jolly good fellow, he made things lively there, keeping everybody in good humor. He was comparatively a young man, at least 20 years the junior of the president, and

and he asked the oldest attendant to get him a good man. One of the force of Willard's hotel, a German, was suggested by the attendant, and he was sent up. The old general, on looking him over, did not form a favorable opinion of him, but concluded to give him a trial.

"The attendant was called up and asked sharply: 'Is that the smart man you sent for?'

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"He deceives me if he is," said the president; "but he is entitled to a trial, and I'll give him one."

"In less than a week Ignatius Ruppert had proved to the president that he was the right man and in the right place. Subsequently the president had him appointed to a place in the treasury.

"There was a death in the white house during Gen. Taylor's term. The only colored person about the house was the valet who had been with him in Mexico, and whom he had brought from the plantation. The valet did not seem to be at home, and had a desire to return to the plantation. He died rather suddenly and the general had a post mortem held, that suspicion of foul play might be set at rest, for the colored man was not very popular with the other attachés of the mansion.

"While the executive mansion was occupied by President Pierce (they called him Frank Purse), there was a constant round of courtly pleasure. President Pierce had no princely predecessor as a lion vivant, and only one successor, and that was Mr. Arthur.

"Wein, Weib und Gesang were always in the mansion, and Pierce entertained most royally. The day receptions were on Tuesdays, and dinners on Thursdays, and the levees on Friday evenings. The president's steward was a Mr. Snow, from New Hampshire.



"GIVE ME YOUR HAND."

and under the private secretary, Mr. Sidey Webster, he prepared great dinners. There was no such thing as stint in the cost, nor was there useless waste. Mr. Snow seemed to have the knack of knowing just what would please all, and as the president endeavored during the session to have each member of congress at his table once, in addition to distinguished officers of the government, the tastes were varied. The president was extremely careful that none should be slighted, and when he met any old-time neighbors from his New Hampshire home he cordially invited them to come to the house and make their stay with him. Mr. Snow remained until President Buchanan came in and some time after.

"Poor Nellie Grant!" That is the way people talk of the daughter of the great civil war soldier who married an Englishman, went abroad—and suffered. She is still beautiful to look upon, and undoubtedly has too much sense to enter upon another matrimonial venture. She is popular in society and deservedly so, for she is exceedingly clever and entertaining. Her experience in life has taught her that our sojourn here is really a drama or a roaring farce comedy, according to our ability to give it the proper stage setting and to bring about us a company suited to our talents. Nellie Grant wants no more of the tragic, but is seeking constantly the sunny side of terrestrial existence—and finding it, too.

Little Mollie Garfield married Stanley Brown, the private secretary of her distinguished father. She never cared much for the butterfly side of life and hence never shone much in society. Her young life was shrouded by the dreadful tragedy which bereft her of her father. She was a very lovely little girl in the white house, and must have been a much-sought belle if her father had lived. But upon reaching maturity she married and settled down into a quiet matronly home life.

Baby McKee, that boisterous little kid of the Harrison administration, is now a boy about 12 years of age, and will soon be a man. If his grandfather or any of his mature relatives kept or caused to be kept a scrapbook of clippings from newspapers about his child-life in the white house, it will undoubtedly prove to be very interesting to him as he develops into manhood—and, in fact, during his entire life.

The three little innocents of the Cleveland family have gone away; and none of them, not even the eldest, was mature enough to appreciate the honor of her environments. To the fortunate man—thrice nominated and twice elected president of the United States—who in his later years married a winsome young woman, and became the father of these lovely children, we can say: "Here's to your good health—and your family's—and may they all live long and prosper."

SMITH D. FRY.

Had been impressed.

"Have you ever noticed," said Senator Sorghum's friend, as they paused before a confectioner's window, "how much talent for sculpture these candy makers display in putting their wares in attractive form? There is a wonderful variety of shapes."

"Yes," replied the senator, pensively: "it has always interested me to note how much could be made out of sugar."—Washington Star.

## WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

### A Gold Mine.

A gold mine has been opened on property in Florence county owned by J. M. Harris of Barkville, Delta county. It is located on 123 acres four miles east of that city, near the Menominee river. The discovery was made by John Roman two years ago. Several gold bearing quartz veins, from four to seven feet in thickness, yielding gold averaging between four and five dollars per ton, are on the property. The vein extends under the bed of the Menominee river in one direction, and in the opposite direction extends upwards along an immense ledge of metamorphosed diorite to an unknown length.

### Wrongly Accused.

Alma Grimm, the 15-year-old girl charged with having attempted to poison the family of Julius Semrow, of the town of Freedom, when she was employed as a domestic, by putting rough on rats in their food, was discharged upon the completion of the preliminary examination in Appleton. Not a particle of evidence was introduced to show that rough on rats or other poison was present in the food. Several doctors testified that the symptoms of the family's illness were not true symptoms of arsenical poisoning.

### Money for Indians.

Special Distributing Agent M. A. Mest, of the general land office at Washington, has begun on the enrollment of the Wisconsin Winnebago Indians, preliminary to making the annual government payment to them. The amount to be disbursed is \$26,942.25, which is estimated to give to each Indian, old and young, \$19.50. The payments will be made at Black River Falls, Wittenberg, Neenah, Mauston, Friendship and Tomah.

### The Wheat Crop.

Wisconsin's crop of wheat this year is estimated at fully 10,000,000 bushels, a material increase over that of former years. Despite the gloomy predictions earlier in the season, the wheat crop has turned out in a most satisfactory manner, though a little late. The value of the crop is estimated at about \$7,000,000. The acreage is over 500,000.

### Death of Robert McMillan.

Robert McMillan, the millionaire lumberman, died at his home in Oshkosh after an illness of several months, aged 67 years. Besides being at the head of the firm of R. McMillan & Co., he was director of the First national bank, trustee of Lawrence university, Appleton, and president of the Fox River Paper company of the same city.

### Paper Mill Burned.

The extensive plant of the Badger Paper company was totally destroyed by fire at Kaukauna, the loss being \$50,000, partly covered by insurance of about \$200,000. The mill was one of the largest in the northwest, and was built in 1884. It was owned by Fronmire & Vilas.

### The News Condensed.

N. O. White, aged 70, a resident of Omro for 25 years, dropped dead after calling on a neighbor.

Gor. Scofield has appointed Albert Webb forest warden for the town of Wautoma.

Burglars entered the hardware store of Strobel & Baumgartner at Neenah and stole cutlery and revolvers valued at several hundred dollars.

Rev. Warren Barnes died in Wautoma, aged 73 years. He had resided in Waushara county 23 years.

The Tenth Wisconsin infantry held a reunion at New Lisbon and unveiled a soldiers' monument in the city park.

Hiram Palmer, one of the oldest settlers of Clark county, died suddenly at his home near Neillsville.

Fire damaged the Kenosha furniture factory in Green Bay to the extent of \$20,000.

The Wisconsin State Dental society held its twenty-seventh annual convention at Madison.

The bones of an immense mammoth were found near Lickland Center.

A storm at Glenwood washed out half a mile of track on the Wisconsin Central and wagon bridges in all directions were wrecked.

The barn on William Ogle's farm near Thorpe was struck by lightning and consumed with its contents.

Walter Brumm, aged three, stepped on a piece of glass in Marinette while barefooted, blood-poisoning set in and he died.

Albert Sander, a young man of 15, died in Madison from the effects of a fall from a wagon.

The cabinet shop warerooms and dwelling of M. Kaudy were burned with their contents at Colby, the loss being \$2,500.

The house of Henry Wetzel, treasurer of the town of Ludington, was robbed of \$750 in gold.

The little schooner Myrtle Lee left Sheboygan for Honolulu with a crew of six men. She will be gone five years, trading along the South Pacific islands.

C. H. Dunklow, a moulder at Kenosha, will lose one eye and possibly both by the scarring of molten iron in his face.

J. H. Thomas, of Oshkosh, became the owner of the cup presented to the Fox River Hunting and Fishing club by winning it a third time. The cup was first shot for in 1895.

Harry Vincent was struck on the head with a pitcher, it is alleged, by his brother-in-law, David Nicol, in Kenosha. Vincent's skull was fractured.

City Marshal Walker fatally shot a burglar in the act of entering a store in Eau Claire. The wounded man gave his name as James Crone, of Scranton, Pa.

Rev. Charles Irish, aged 60 years, died at the home of his daughter at Chetek. He had been a member of the Wisconsin M. E. conference for 12 years.

Albert Hurd, vice president of the Cole savings bank, died in Fond du Lac.

## ON THE DIAMOND.

Standing of the Baseball Clubs for the Week Ended August 1.

The following tables show the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations. National league:

|              | Won | Lost | Per cent. |
|--------------|-----|------|-----------|
| Boston       | 56  | 21   | 72        |
| Baltimore    | 52  | 26   | 67        |
| Cincinnati   | 47  | 31   | 59        |
| St. Louis    | 44  | 36   | 57        |
| Philadelphia | 41  | 41   | 52        |
| Pittsburgh   | 37  | 45   | 46        |
| Chicago      | 37  | 41   | 47        |
| Louisville   | 34  | 45   | 42        |
| Brooklyn     | 31  | 51   | 37        |
| St. Louis    | 21  | 52   | 27        |

Western leagues:

|              | Won | Lost | Per cent. |
|--------------|-----|------|-----------|
| Indianapolis | 23  | 27   | 46        |
| Milwaukee    | 23  | 27   | 46        |
| Columbus     | 20  | 30   | 40        |
| St. Paul     | 19  | 31   | 37        |
| Detroit      | 16  | 35   | 30        |
| Grand Rapids | 15  | 36   | 27        |
| Minneapolis  | 13  | 38   | 26        |
| Kansas City  | 13  | 39   | 26        |

Western associations:

|             | Won | Lost | Per cent. |
|-------------|-----|------|-----------|
| St. Joseph  | 13  | 25   | 35        |
| Rock Island | 13  | 25   | 35        |
| Des Moines  | 11  | 27   | 30        |
| Rockford    | 10  | 31   | 26        |
| Dubuque     | 9   | 31   | 23        |
| Quincy      | 9   | 31   | 23        |
| Burlington  | 8   | 32   | 20        |
| Peoria      | 8   | 32   | 20        |

### LOW PRICE OF SILVER.

Bullion Value of the American Dollar Only 44 Cents.

Washington, July 31.—Uncle Sam's silver dollar touched the lowest bullion value in its history Friday. Since the dollar was first coined in its present proportions its bullion value has been steadily declining. Friday it is 44 cents, and Director Preston, of the mint bureau, said that he expects it to decline to about 33 cents within 12 months. The present remarkable and unprecedented decline in the price of silver is believed by Mr. Preston to be the natural result of a production far in excess of the demand. There are to-day but few purchasers of silver. India, China and Japan are about the only ones, and the recent action of Japan in adopting a gold standard practically removes that nation from the list of silver buyers.

### NOTED HORSEMAN'S FATE.

Dr. McLean, in the Excitement of Tailor's Victory, Falls Dead.

Cincinnati, July 30.—Dr. E. F. McLean, the noted turfman, is dead. His death occurred under the most unusual circumstances at the Oakley race track just before the last race Thursday evening. McLean's horse, Taloca, won the Ohio stakes, the event of the day, and was run up to \$3,000 by John Hoffman. In the excitement occasioned by this, the doctor had an attack of heart disease, and expired in ten minutes. The fifth race was thereupon called off. Dr. McLean was one of the most prominent turfmen in the west. He was 55 years old, wealthy and owned a big string of horses.

### FOUND DEAD.

Prominent Citizen of Sheboygan, Wis., a Victim of Apoplexy.

Milwaukee, Aug. 2.—A special to



WILL N.  
HARBEN.

ILLUSTRATIONS  
BY FLEMING

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Whidby drew it from behind a screen in a corner.

"You ought not to have placed it there," remarked the hypnotist. "The idea of its being pushed away out of sight will remain with your subconsciousness longer than you dream of. Such things belong to a wonderful science that all people ought to know. Where was the chair standing that night, as near as you can remember?"

"Exactly there." And Whidby placed the chair within a few feet of the bed.

"Ah, yes," said the hypnotist. "I see where you touched it that night with your hand. Now, do as I direct you. Leave it exactly where it is, and to-night when you go to bed place your shirt on it precisely as you did before. All these things will aid you to sleep soundly, and, believe me, that is what you need above all things just now. Remember when you lie down to-night that I have told you positively, on my honor, that you will sleep better than you ever have slept before."

"You mean," Col. Warrenton interposed, "that it will be necessary for him to sleep well before—before the—the test?"

A slight, almost unnoticeable, look of vexation passed over the face of the hypnotist, but it was gone when he began to speak.

"Oh, no, only that it will put him in a better humor. He is rather too despondent for his own good. I don't want to talk to him about any test now. That will be for the future. Perhaps we won't have it at all."

#### CHAPTER XI.

After Dr. Lampkin and Col. Warrenton had taken their leave and were on the way down town, Dr. Lampkin said: "I must make a confession to you. What I said about wanting to talk over a legal point was only a pretext to see you alone about another matter. Your friend must be hypnotized to-night after he falls asleep naturally. You see, I had to get the idea of the test out of his mind, for that would have made him unusually wakeful. If he was hypnotized on the night of the murder it was done when he was asleep, and of course, for our test, the conditions must be the same. I have prepared his mind so that he will sleep soundly to-night, and, if everything works well, I think that I can prove conclusively what his actions were on the night of the murder."

"I see," replied the colonel. "I place myself in your hands. Use me as you will."

"You must take him for a short drive this evening at about seven," continued the doctor. "While you are out I shall come in and secrete myself somewhere upstairs. Then you must make some excuse for wanting to spend the night in his house. I would have you occupy the bed of the murdered man, but I am afraid Whidby would be surprised at your choice, so stay wherever he puts you, but manage to send that manservant away for the night. We shall want the house entirely to ourselves. About two o'clock in the morning I shall come to your room and arouse you. Whidby won't awake; I shall see to that."

"You can rely on me," the colonel promised; "but I should like to ask one question, if I may."

"As many as you like."

"From your observations so far, would you think the blood on the portiere, the spot on the chair, and the drop on the curtain would have come from Whidby's hand after simply touching the bloody sheet?"

"To be frank, I am going to work on the supposition that they could not," answered the hypnotist, and he left the colonel deeply perplexed.

A few moments after two o'clock the next morning Warrenton, who had been put by Whidby into the large guest-chamber over Strong's old room, heard a light step on the stairs. He rose from a chair near the window and opened the door. It was the doctor.

"Why," said the visitor in surprise, "not asleep? I thought I should make you furious by rousing you from sweet dreams."

"Couldn't sleep to save my life," said the colonel, sheepishly. "I tried for four solid hours, but it was impossible. It was the thought of the whole uncanny business, I suppose."

"It is always impossible when one tries hard to sleep," said the hypnotist. He closed the door softly, and sat down on the side of the bed. "The idea is to forget all about it, and nature will do all the rest. An effort to sleep keeps the mind active, and activity of thought prevents sleep."

"Where have you been?" asked the colonel.

"Slumbering sweetly on a lounge in the library ever since Whidby turned in. If I had known that you were restless, I could have put you to sleep without even seeing you."

"I shouldn't care to have you do it," said the colonel with a smile.

The colonel witnessed the whole pro-

ceedings. He fancied he saw an expression of vexation on the face of the hypnotist, every muscle of which seemed drawn, every vein about to burst. His large eyes seemed to start from their sockets. For the third time, though now no word was spoken, Whidby approached the window, and then, with a deep sigh and a strange child-like whimper, he returned to his bed and sat down on the side of it.

Ten minutes passed. The hypnotist stood like a statue. A thrill of sudden fear passed over the colonel. Could any man be sane with that look on his face? Some one passed along the street whistling, and carrying a lantern. Its light danced about on the walls for an instant. In the flashes the colonel saw Whidby had covered his face with his hands.

"Come, get up!" In the awful silence the tones sounded like a clap of thunder.

The colonel heard them ringing in echoes in the hall. Whidby rose, passed the folding doors, and entered Strong's room. The hypnotist released the portiere, letting it fall across the opening, and cautiously followed Whidby, who slowly approached the foot of the bed and then went round to the right and bent over the colonel. The young man was breathing hard and excitedly. He felt the colonel's body through the covering, and then, turning it down at the top, he pressed his fumbling fingers against Warrenton's bare throat two or three times, then drew himself up, and, turning, went slowly back towards the portiere. He caught it with his right hand, drew it aside and passed in.

Slowly and cautiously they descended the stairs. At Whidby's door the hypnotist stopped, held up his hand warily, bent his body forward, and stood motionless for about two minutes. Warrenton did not know whether he was listening for a sound within or concentrating his hypnotic power on Whidby.

In the dim moonlight that fell through the frosted glass of the front door, the colonel could see the doctor's forehead was wrinkled, and his massive brows drawn together. Then the hypnotist stood erect, took a deep, full breath, and said: "He's all right now; come in."

He turned the doorknob and entered. Whidby was lying on his side. In the white light from without, his face looked pale and thin. The doctor bent over him and said, softly, but imperatively: "Sleep, sleep! you are sleeping now deeper and deeper. Ah, there you go!" Then, to the great astonishment of the colonel, he turned, laughed aloud, and spoke to him in an ordinary tone.

"Good! so far it could not be better. Now we are ready for the test. Ah!" as he noticed the colonel's start—"you need not be afraid of his hearing us; he is as far away as if he were dead. See."

The hypnotist checked with satisfaction as he pointed to the blood-stained chair near the bed and Whidby's shirt upon it—"see, he has followed my instructions to the letter. Good! The folding doors, I think, on the right of the murder, were pushed back and the curtains hung between; is that not so?"

"Yes."

"All right." The hypnotist slid the doors apart, and released the portiere from the holders on each side. "Now for your role, and then we will begin. It may not be very pleasant for you, but you will oblige me if you will lie down in the bed in the next room in the same position as that in which they found the dead man."

Warrenton stared; then he laughed awkwardly, and said:

"All right; I am at your service."

"Whidby won't hurt you, I give you my word," said the doctor. "Take off your coat and throw down your suspenders—so. Now off with that collar and cravat, and turn the shirt under at the neck, this way. I would have asked you to wear a night shirt, but I was afraid you'd catch cold."

The colonel took off his slippers, turned down the sheets, and got into the bed, lying on his side with his face to the window.

"Was that Strong's position?" asked the hypnotist.

"As nearly as I can remember."

"All right. Now let me cover you—so. Now watch Whidby, and don't stir if he comes to you—not even if he touches you rather forcibly. I assure you he won't be able to hurt you."

"All right. I am ready."

The portiere was hanging between the two rooms, but Dr. Lampkin held it behind him as he leaned against one of the folding doors so that Warrenton could see Whidby's bed. The colonel could see the face of the hypnotist. His great flashing eyes were fixed on the sleeper, his brows contracted; all his mental force seemed concentrated upon one idea.

"Come, get up, get up!" he said, presently, in a tone of command.

Whidby caught his breath audibly, as one suddenly waking from sleep. He turned over, rose slowly, and put his feet on the floor. "Come, stand up!" the hypnotist ordered, firmly. Whidby obeyed, looking as if he were wide awake. "Do as you were told to do on the night of the 10th of June. Do it, I say! don't hesitate."

Slowly Whidby walked toward the window at the head of his bed, but without a yard of it he suddenly stopped, threw up his hand in front of him with a repellent gesture, and retreated backward to the center of the room. "Do it, I say!" repeated the hypnotist. Once more Whidby slowly approached the window, with his hand outstretched, but again, with the same gesture, he stopped and retreated to the center of the room.

The colonel witnessed the whole pro-

ceedings. He fancied he saw an expression of vexation on the face of the hypnotist, every muscle of which seemed drawn, every vein about to burst. His large eyes seemed to start from their sockets. For the third time, though now no word was spoken, Whidby approached the window, and then, with a deep sigh and a strange child-like whimper, he returned to his bed and sat down on the side of it.

Ten minutes passed. The hypnotist stood like a statue. A thrill of sudden fear passed over the colonel. Could any man be sane with that look on his face? Some one passed along the street whistling, and carrying a lantern. Its light danced about on the walls for an instant. In the flashes the colonel saw Whidby had covered his face with his hands.

"Come, get up!" In the awful silence the tones sounded like a clap of thunder.

The colonel heard them ringing in echoes in the hall. Whidby rose, passed the folding doors, and entered Strong's room. The hypnotist released the portiere, letting it fall across the opening, and cautiously followed Whidby, who slowly approached the foot of the bed and then went round to the right and bent over the colonel. The young man was breathing hard and excitedly. He felt the colonel's body through the covering, and then, turning it down at the top, he pressed his fumbling fingers against Warrenton's bare throat two or three times, then drew himself up, and, turning, went slowly back towards the portiere. He caught it with his right hand, drew it aside and passed in.

Slowly and cautiously they descended the stairs. At Whidby's door the hypnotist stopped, held up his hand warily, bent his body forward, and stood motionless for about two minutes. Warrenton did not know whether he was listening for a sound within or concentrating his hypnotic power on Whidby.

In the dim moonlight that fell through the frosted glass of the front door, the colonel could see the doctor's forehead was wrinkled, and his massive brows drawn together. Then the hypnotist stood erect, took a deep, full breath, and said: "He's all right now; come in."

He turned the doorknob and entered. Whidby was lying on his side. In the white light from without, his face looked pale and thin. The doctor bent over him and said, softly, but imperatively: "Sleep, sleep! you are sleeping now deeper and deeper. Ah, there you go!" Then, to the great astonishment of the colonel, he turned, laughed aloud, and spoke to him in an ordinary tone.

"Good! so far it could not be better. Now we are ready for the test. Ah!" as he noticed the colonel's start—"you need not be afraid of his hearing us; he is as far away as if he were dead. See."

The hypnotist checked with satisfaction as he pointed to the blood-stained chair near the bed and Whidby's shirt upon it—"see, he has followed my instructions to the letter. Good! The folding doors, I think, on the right of the murder, were pushed back and the curtains hung between; is that not so?"

"Yes."

"All right." The hypnotist slid the doors apart, and released the portiere from the holders on each side. "Now for your role, and then we will begin. It may not be very pleasant for you, but you will oblige me if you will lie down in the bed in the next room in the same position as that in which they found the dead man."

Warrenton stared; then he laughed awkwardly, and said:

"All right; I am at your service."

"Whidby won't hurt you, I give you my word," said the doctor. "Take off your coat and throw down your suspenders—so. Now off with that collar and cravat, and turn the shirt under at the neck, this way. I would have asked you to wear a night shirt, but I was afraid you'd catch cold."

The colonel took off his slippers, turned down the sheets, and got into the bed, lying on his side with his face to the window.

"Was that Strong's position?" asked the hypnotist.

"As nearly as I can remember."

"All right. Now let me cover you—so. Now watch Whidby, and don't stir if he comes to you—not even if he touches you rather forcibly. I assure you he won't be able to hurt you."

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